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Like A Wild Flower



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Chapter 1 by Meadowe Gross

I sat on the ground. I watched the butterflies swarm around, chasing each other. I felt the warmth of the sun as I became fascinated with the different color flowers swaying back and forth with the wind with elegance.

Then it all disappeared.

My mind went blank and I could no longer see the butterflies, flowers and the elegance that came with them. I could no longer feel the warmth of the sun on my skin. I was lost.

Now I was in the stream that was only a mile down from the meadow where I just sat, but I couldn't understand why. It felt like I had never been in the meadow at all. Like I went from point A to point B, without moving.

I went to the shore and realized the sun was setting. I needed to get home. I started to run without realizing it. My mind was racing and so was my heart. My hands were in fists. Was where I was going, even the right direction.

It was when I realized that I was standing in the drive to my house. I looked around... normal.

I quickly went inside and tried to forget about everything that had happened, was an illusion. 'Gone..Gone..'

But it was no use.

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